6(227)132/

2 11 2 X 22 X 6

THE

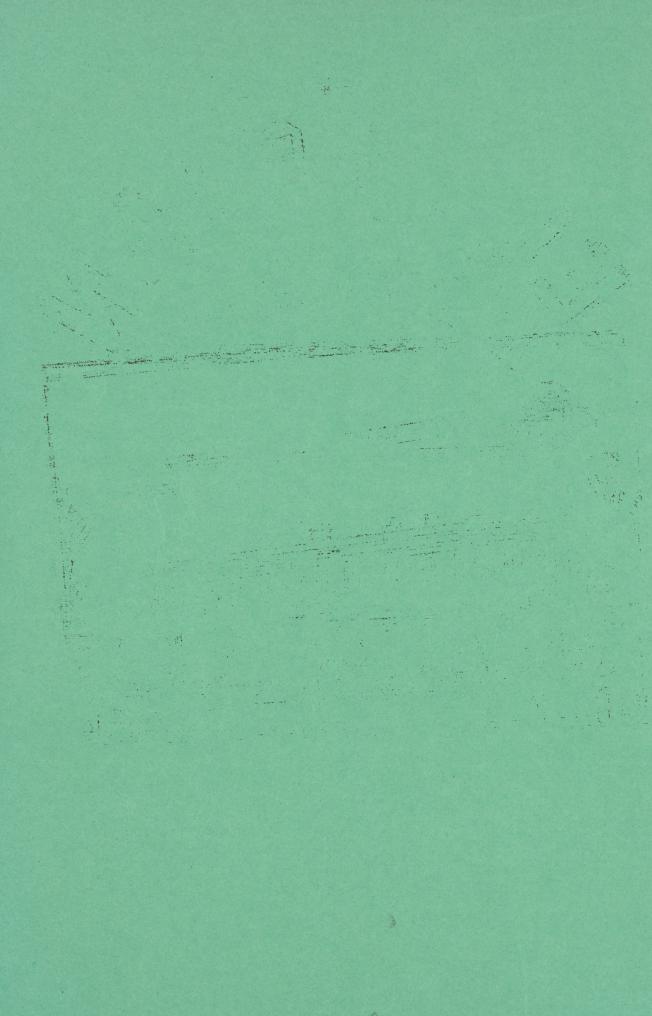


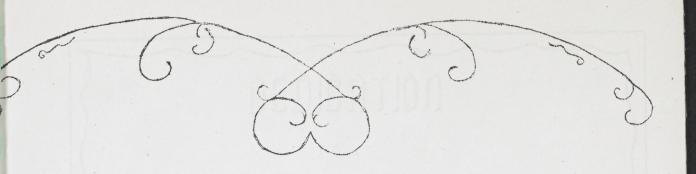


HOLY FAMILY CONVENT
The home of Elsas High ----

SASK

YIBANK





THE ELSASIAN **

Volume Fourteen

June, 1953.

Published annually by the Elsas High School Students of Grades X, Xl and Xll

Tith the compliments
of Elsas Figh School,
Tibank Sask.

DEDICATION

T O

Reverend Mother Superior, M. Bernadette,

who has served on the staff of
Elsas School for twenty-one years, - and, as principal, for twelve years,

the staff and students

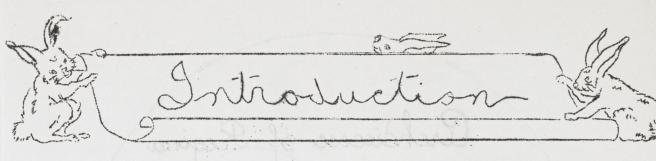
dedicate

this edition of their yearbook
in appreciation and gratitude.

"Those that instruct many unto justice shall shine as stars for all Eternity."

(Daniel Xll, 3)

autesiasé



Once again the halls of Elsas grew dim in the ending of another year. The days of hard work and lazy enjoyment are fast drawing to a close. How fast time flies. It seems only yesterday the gang met once again to spend another happy year together, with the inclusion of the freshmen. A page turns over and we are at the end of the year.

A year of many surprises. In September, Mother Bernadette left us (though not in spirit) to assume higher duties in the Mother House. M. Augustine became our new principal and Sister Lucy the Room V teacher. Mr. Deutscher left us as superintendent and Mr. Derby arrived to take his place.

Soon November was upon us and we were deep in preparation for the Sodality concert which was a success, despite the fact that some took our tragedy for a comedy. Christmas found us on the stage again, once more singing perennial favorites like Adeste Fidelis in four voices, Transeamus and Stille Nacht.

And now Easter is with us - which means June is a step around the corner. June, filled with its traditional surprises, good and bad.

Through our school paper, the Elsas Echoes, we have tried to keep you with our school. We have tried to share with you our progress through the year. We wanted you to be as proud of Elsas as we are.

And now before we close the cover of the school year '52-53', we wish to give you our year book, The Elsasian, in appreciation of your support during the year - and as a remembrance for former Elsasians, no longer with us. Through it, we bring to you a part of our joys and sorrows, successes and failures, which we have faced together.

Now as we step upon the uncertain road of life, we hope you will not think too badly of us and remember that you, too, were faced with indecision, the same as we are. And as you watch our progress — watch with a kind and sympathetic eye — as we some day will watch those who come after us. So to you all we say one fond and heartfelt: Farewell.

Sylvia Ehman, Xll Editor

Archdiccese of Regina

Regina, Sask.

May 1,1953.

My dear Students,

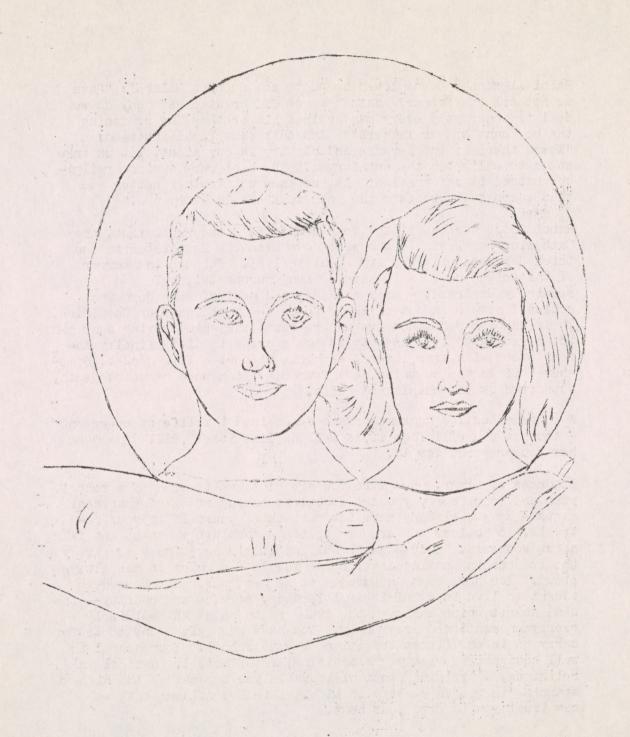
On the occasion of her Christmas message to the British Empire, our young Queen Elizabeth spoke of the spirit of adventure that played such an important part in the building-up of the Commonwealth of Nations.

"We must keep that courageous spirit of adventure that is the finest quality of youth, and by youth I do not mean just those who are young in years. I mean too all those who are young in heart, no matter how old they may be."

Queen Elizabeth will be officially crowned in the solemn coronation service on June second. She had already pledged herself to the service of all her subjects and in this later message she has given us a challenge.

Life is a great adventure; the growth and development of our country and our church follows adventurous paths with adventurous leaders blazing the trails. It is the "courageous spirit" that is most needed today. May God grant it to you, the graduates of Elsas, in your great adventure for Christ and Queen.

Archbishop of Regina.



YOU ARE THE HOPE OF THE WORLD

In your mind, in your heart, in your home is the strength that will guide us to a better life.

Rabbi Alexander Goode loved to quote the prophet Malachi: "Have we not all one father? hath not one God created us? Why do we deal treacherously every man against his brother, by profaning the covenant of our fathers?" And this same Rabbi insisted: "Where there is intolerance and bigotry in our midst, let us take steps to enlighten the uninformed. The best cure against religious hatred is information. Let us know one another better and thus learn to appreciate the good inherent in every one."

Rabbi Goode was one of the four chaplains - two Protestant, one Catholic, one Jewish - who went down with the Dorchester in the thick darkness of a January night in 1943. Through the terror of that night moved a few strong men, purposeful, calm and seemingly unafraid: - army surgeons and medics, some boys who couldn't have been out of their teens -- and these four Chaplains. Their heroism sent them everywhere about the ship, giving some men the strength to live and others the courage to die. Finally the four stood with arms linked, each one without a life jacket. Somewhere off in the seething seas four other men were cheating death, supported by the chaplains! gifts.

A supreme test, a supreme crisis comes into the life of every one - and how you will face it, as well as life itself, will depend on how you prepared for it.

Students of Elsas, once more you are close to the end of a school year and, once more, you are doubtless taking stock of your achievements — as you already have taken stock of yourself in your retreats. Doubtless you are trying to be absolutely honest and fair about yourself. Your educational institution continues to give you the leadership and inspiration and ideals for which it has always stood. You have been encouraged to be generous. You have been taught to live in a spirit of tolerance, service and charity— the same spirit which achieved the true greatness of the soldierly clergymen mentioned previously. You have been given the tools to carry on in the finest tradition of your school. Your school is well equipped to give you a training, intellectual, physical and religious, a training that will enable you to achieve the highest standing in the University of Life. I feel confident that we can trust you to give your best.

St. Paul's Parish,

Province of



Saskatchewan

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

First of all I wish to thank the Editor for her courtesy in extending to me the privilege of writing a brief message in the Elsas Year Book of 1952-53.

The task of composing, arranging and editing a year book is not an easy one. It involves many hours of careful planning and thought. I am certain the student body will be fully appreciative of the work of the Editor and Staff when the finished product is circulated.

Secondly, I wish to congratulate the graduates of Elsas High School, 1952-53. Although small in quantity, I am confident their quality will well compensate for this deficiency.

When this edition of the year book is released, the jubilation of the coronation will still be ringing in our ears. Might I suggest that midst the triumphal celebration we all pause.... pause to re-dedicate ourselves to the maintenance of the Christian democracy over which Her Majesty reigns.

You, the 1952-53 graduates of Elsas, have received a very fine training and experience in such Christian democractic living during your school career. Through example and sound instruction your teachers have seen to this. To them you owe a tremendous debt. Regardless of how appreciative you may be at the present moment, your appreciation will grow as the years pass. May this appreciation manifest itself by useful and wholesome pursuits as you leave Elsas.

May success attend your every endeavor.

H.O.Derby Superintendent of Schools.



On June 2,1953, Elizabeth Mary Alexandria Windsor was crowned Queen of the United Kingdom, Canada and the Commonwealth by the Grace of God and the will of the people.

It was raining in London but it took more rain to discourage the millions of people who came to London from all over the world to witness this great and glorious occasion.

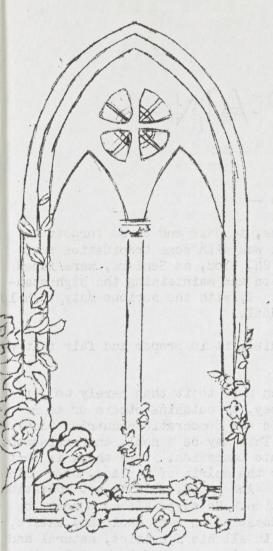
After an impressive ancient ceremony at Westminster Abbey, the newly crowned queen -- Elizabeth 11 -- began her long procession through the crowded streets of London, -- a city teeming with the curious, the loyal and the not so loyal, the very rich and the very poor, the white and the colored -- each of them her subjects and each of them just a little proud to be called a member of this great Commonwalth of People.

In a golden coach, drawn by a team of fine horses, the radiantly beautiful queen waved and smiled to the cheering, happy crowds. She truly looked the queen she is.

At the close of a long, hard day Elizabeth 11 spoke to her subjects through the radio and asked God to bless her people; may we in turn ask God to bless her and aid her in her heavy tasks.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Verona Weisgeber, Xl



OUR STAFF

Sister Ignatia Sister Dominica Sister Louise

Grades 1, 11 Grades 111, 1V Grades V, Vl

Mr. J.W. Weisgerber, Vice-Principal

Grades Vll, Vlll, Partial 1X Partial IX, X, Partial X11

Sister Augustine, Principal

Grades Xl, Partial Xll

OUR SUPERINTENDENT

Mr. H.O Derby, B.A., B. Ed. Odessa, Sask.

LOCAL BOARD OUR

Mr. P. Kuntz, Chairman

Vibank, Sask.

Mr. M. Stoeber

Vibank, Sask.

Mr. Herman Schmidt, Honorary Secretary

Vibank, Sask.

UNIT OUR BOARD

Mr. J.M. LeBoldus, Chairman

Mr. B.J.Klotz, Vice-Chairman

Mr. E.V. Dobson, Sec.-Treasurer Odessa, Sask.

Mr. W.T. Dick

Mr. P. Ortman

Mr. J. Jouhert

Odessa, Sask.

Vibank, Sask.

Peebles, Sask.

Francis, Sask.

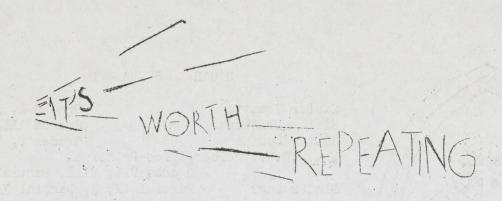
Montmartre, Sask.

Greatness Recipe

To bear up under loss, to fight the bitterness of defeat and the weakness of grief; to be victor over anger; to smile when tears are close; to resist disease and evil men and base instincts; to hate hate and to love love; to go on when it would seem good to die; to look up with unquenchable faith in something ever more about to be. That is what any man can do and be great.

- Zane Gray

When Phidias, the Greek sculptor, was working on the head of a great statue which was high up in the temple, some one said to him: "Why do you take such pains with the hair on the back of the head? No one will see it anyhow." Phidias looked at his questioner with amazement in his eyes: "The gods will see it," he replied and then went on with his work.



Dear Boys and Girls,

"The chimes of time ring out the news --

Another year is through..."

Just another school year for everybody else, to pass and to be forgotten with the rest. But not so for us. For it was with some trepidation that you and I walked into Room VI last August 24. You, as Seniors, were faced with the grave responsibility of carrying on and maintaining the high standards and traditions of Elsas High School; I, with the serious duty to help and guide you in the fulfilment of this ideal.

Now, before we bid the school year adieu, it is proper and fair that we look back and reminisce -- just a little.

What is true education? There is much more to it than merely to get on in life, to secure a good job, to make money, to outshine others or to receive credits and attain to graduation. In our democratic countries today, the slogan is "education for democracy." This may be a noble and praiseworthy ambition, but it, alone, does not constitute education. Then there is that intangible something called environment or the spirit of a place, over which we may wield so much power and influence. And again, this is not education. Pope Pius XI gives us the complete definition. He says, "It must never be forgotten that the subject of Christian Education is man, whole and entire, soul united to body in unity of nature, with all his faculties, natural and supernatural, such as right reason and revelation show him to be." In other words, the development of the soul must accompany the development of the mind and body.

In our modern world, the realization of this duty is most important, if we are not to become imbued with the philosophies and teachings of materialism in its various forms. There is a crying need for good Christian leaders, men and women of conviction and character, who will assume responsibility, men and women of vision, who are capable of giving inspiration and guidance to the youth of today for the betterment of society. It is this end that we have had in view in our many and varied activities at school.

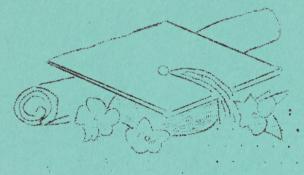
The year has been an exceedingly busy one - you were given countless opportunities and experiences similar to the ones you will face in the future. But it will also have been an exceedingly happy one - if you put the good you have learned to some practical use in your everyday lives.

May this be your aim, in accordance with your school motto: "Excelsior."

God bless you.

shoter argustine Principal

O UR. MOTTO EXCELSIOR - Strive Higher. (Inspired by Longfellow's poem by that name.) OUR FLOWER THE WILD ROSE COLORS OUR WHITE AND GREEN OUR EXECUTIVE: Honorary President M. Augustine President John Tobias, Xl Vice-President James Eisler, Xl Secretary Vernie Weisgerber, Xl Editor Sylvia Ehman, Xll Assistant Editors Allan Wolhaum, Xll Grace Weisgerber, Xl . . Marlene Stoeber, Xl Dolores Young, X Grade X Representative Peter Thuringer, X Marlene Kuntz, Xl Conveners Phyllis Heisler, Xl Circulation Managers George Becker, Xl Dicky Ehman, Xl Influence Only once in the vast circle of time Shall I move 'mid these scenes so cherished. But deeds that I do, poor or sublime Shall stand till the world has perished. Shall stand: And faces I never shall see And lives that I cannot guess, Shall be faithful or false because of me, Shall curse the world or bless. Think! I! So weak and frail and small This deathless power am given, That by word or deed a host may fall Or a legion be raised to Heaven. Anonymous. Saint Angela watch over the days of our youth, Saint Ursula, protect our future.



School Spirit at Elsas.

If you have received the year's editions of our paper, The Elsas Echoes, you could not have helped noticing the superb school spirit displayed in our student body. I am not trying to be high-hatted for Elsas but am merely trying to point

out that we, at Elsas, have learned early that a school thrives only as long as its school spirit and teamwork thrive.

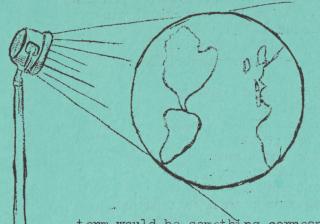
Of course, we are not a large school, and, so, are not faced by the many trivial dissensions that sometimes split a larger school. Nevertheless, small though we are (and not too small either) we have had our problems, which as in larger schools, only an active, dynamic school spirit could overcome.

School spirit can be compared to the teamwork spirit in the home. It is really cultivated in the home, wherein the family built up a protective "patriotism." for themselves, separating them from the rest of the world. The children go to school; an entirely new environment is entered, and this, subconsciously becomes a home away from home, — and some of their home spirit is transferred to the school. And we find a new, ardent, protective instinct towards our school is formed, whether it's a one-roomed rural school, a village, town or city school — or for that matter, a college or university.

When we are finally come to the end of our life, and the years are gray and worn, we will still carry a soft spot for our old Alma Mater. And we will find that we have still a part of the old school spirit - a spirit which lies too deeply within to be plucked out ever by the severing of our school ties. No matter how far we roam, whether we be failures or successes, whether rich or poor; no matter how old and weary we become, a ray of light will always shine in our minds -- the spirit of Elsas.

Sylvia Ehman, Xll Editor.

The real leader of men is the man who can make others believe they are accompanying him, not following. He is the man who is wise enough to recognize respect and show due deference to the manheod in other men. He is the man who wins their confidence by showing confidence in them. Real superiority must be there. But it must not be paraded. Men demand superiority in their leaders, but, at the same time, they resent being made to feel inferior. So the true superior is the man who makes inferiors feel equal; even though they know in their heart of hearts that they are not. This honest duplicity is one of human nature's queerest quirks.



Facing The World

Eight black horses, symbolizing sadness, drew a bright crimson gun-carriage, on which rested the body of Stalin, to Moscow's "Red Square". Preceding the coffin were soldiers, displaying medals 'won' by Stalin, from himself, for himself. However, to say that Stalin was not a great leader would be foolish but to say he was a 'leader' would be just as foolish, - a more appropriate

term would be something corresponding to 'slave-driver'. At this same funeral, orations by top Soviet officials showed no compromise was forthcoming between Russia and her dominated satellites and the Western nations.

Which way the post-Stalin dictatorship will develop, depends on the outcome of numerous circumstances. Will the internal co-ordiration between the Kremlin with its political monopoly and the administration machine disrupt, to have a profound effect on the world, or will Malenkov link up the agencies of communism, dripped by Stalin? Only the march of future events will provide the answer.

The Western world is anxiously trying to anticipate what path Malenkov will take. Will he plunge the world into a third and perhaps final war? One which, he so calmly predicted, would introduce the "grave for world capitalism"? Or will he be shaken from his apparently secure but nevertheless precarious pedestal by internal disruption?

Many authorities believe the only solution towards an actual revolution of Russia's deep-seated communism is war. This is also, they believe, the way to terminate what Malenkov termed as "...an advancing force which can be halted by nothing existing in this world."

There are others who state their opinion of this grave situation in a grotesque manner as: -

"Empire after Empire at their height, Have felt their huge frames not constructed right, And drooped and slowly dried up upon their throne."

Meanwhile, world tension gradually tightens. Rearmament progresses by leaps and billions... Britain is erecting another 450 radar units and is introducing compulsory military service for a two-year period. Training units, stationed in Europe and Alaska, are carrying live amunition with orders to return fire under the slightest provocation. The United Western Nations strive continuously towards preparation against aggression. The slogan "preparation is victory" has the right of way. This throws a responsibility upon every member of the democratic nations. Or, perhaps it would be more appropriate to say: a double responsibility. One, a burden, comparable to national indigestion, and, Quite as acutely felt — footing the taxation bill. The

other, a more oblique, but nonetheless important duty: - the task of personal mental armament against the stealthy advances of totalitari-anism. Until this objective is accomplished, there will be no positive alteration to the "World Outlook". And, herein lies our chief duty and function as students and future citizens.

James Eisler, Xl Assistant Editor.

No, chance? Why the world is just eager
For things you ought to create;
Its store of true wealth is still meagre
Its needs are incessant and great;
It years for more power and beauty,
More laughter and love and romance,
More loyalty, labor and duty

No chance? Why, there's nothing but chance.

Selected.

A hard fall means a high bounce -- if you are made of the right material.

You will find as you look back on your life that the moments that stand out above everything else are the moments you have done things in a spirit of love.

Henry Drummond.

Success in life is to be measured not so much by the position one has reached in life as by the obstacles he has overcome while trying to succeed.

Booker T. Washington.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness. Elihu Burritt

The reward is in keeping the Commandments, not for keeping them.

Lydia M. Child.

Only the soul that knows the mighty grief can know the mighty rapture. Sorrows come to stretch out spaces in the heart for joy.

Edwin Markham.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness:
Just a flash and it is gone;
But there's half a hundred ripples
Circling on and on,
Bearing hope and joy and comfort
On each dashing wave,
Till you wouldn't believe the volume
Of the good you gave.

Drop a word of cheer and kindness
In a minute you forget;
But there's gladness still a-swelling,
Joy a-circling yet;
And you've rolled a wave of comfort
Whose sweet music and be heard
Over miles and miles of water-Just by dropping one kind word.



It has taken four years to prepare for this night. Four years of tribulations and errors as well as joys and happiness. But it is not just an evening of glowing pride. No -- it is much more than that. It is the culmination of a teacher's many hours of anxiety - af a parent's constant encouragement when the going was tough.

Now that this night has arrived it is with not just a little uncertainty that we look into the future and wonder what it will hold. Only time can reveal the secret that sages cannot. But deeply rooted within Elsasian minds is that stern, yet loved motto: "Excelsior" - "Strive Higher." Our Alma Mater strives to bring out the best in youth; she works hand in hand with God to make us what we ought to be. Therefore we cannot leave her without forever keeping her principles and ideals ours.

Oh, the gratitude that fills the heart when one thinks of the many factors that have contributed to this night.

Our parents - To repay you for these precious years is next to impossible - except through a life of honesty and goodness that will be your pride.

Our teachers - That name alone tells all who have ever attended school the generosity and patience shown to their students throughout the years. They shall never be forgotten.

Our fellow students - With tears they shall be remembered and their influence will always remain.

So, as the threshold to the future is crossed with faltering step, may the way become more sure and our steps become more steady, as we keep in mind the words of W.E. Henley:

It matters not how strait the gate
How charged with punishment the scroll.
I am the master of my fate,

I am the captain of my soul.

Sylvia Ehman, Xll



COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
June 2,1953

9.00 A.M.

High Mass, with Very Rev.F. J. Schachtel officiating.

St. Paul's Auditorium, 8.00 P.M.

-O Canada

Welcome

Mr. P. Kuntz, chairman

A Few Words by

Sister Augustine, Principal

Cheery Song, D.D. Slater - Elsas Chorus Sister Augustine, Accompanist

Valedictory

Sylvia Ehman

Excelsior, Longfellow-Balfe
Elsas Chorus, Marlene Kuntz, Soloist

Address Mr. H.O.Derby, B.A., B.Ed.
Superintendent, Regina (East)

Address Rev. R.J. McKenna, Ceylon

The Lotus Flower, R. Schumann - Boys! Chorus Salve Regina, J. Deschermeier - Girls! Chorus

Dear Land of Home from Finlandia, Jean Sibelius Elsas Chorus

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Congratulations to our PRIZE WINNER

This year we are indeed happy to carry this special feature in our Year Book.

For the first time, several of our students entered the Essay Contest sponsored by The Ensign, National Catholic Weekly. One of the Grade XI students, Verona Weisgerber, has been named one of the finalists, taking fourth Prize out of 1,610 contestants. All of us were as excited and surprised as Vernie herself was, when she received a telegram, informing her of the great news. Though our other contestants were not so lucky, their essays were also very good.

Following is a copy of Vernie's prize-winning essay:

Choosing a Career.

There are many things I would like to be. I dream of being an artist whose skilful fingers would produce such masterpieces that even the stoniest critic would gasp in awe — a pianist who would play with such passionate perfection as to awaken the most emotionless heart to applause — a writer whose blazing pen would stir the whole world to reform. But these things are only dreams, and like precious old silver, are taken out now and again to be admired and polished, then put back into mothballs.

Someone once said to me: "God must have loved the common people. - He made so many of them." I am one of these common people. I shall never be an artist, a pianist or a writer. Because I am common, I shall tread the middle way to heaven.

I am not ashamed of being common, of coming from an average home -- I am proud to be what I am, to live in a free and democratic country. That is why I know I must pay back to God for the wonderful freedom He has given to me.

I am going to be a nurse. Nursing is a noble profession. That is why I choose it.

I like the clean antiseptic smell of hospital. The clean endless rows of beds and the hushed quiet of a hospital fascinates me. I want to be a part of the fast growing ranks of women whose cool hands soothe feverish brows. I want to bring a tiny smile to the face of the little girl with the crippled leg, who knows she will never walk again. I want to comfort the defeated old man who is

going to meet his God - and is afraid. I want to whisper words of assurance into the ear of the mother with expectant life stirring in her womb. I want to see another of God's perfect creatures enter into the great game of life. I want to be there to see the proud look in the father's eye.

I want to watch a little girl's eyes light up when her doctor says she can go home tomorrow. I want to be there when she proudly walks to her mother on her new "legs." I want to see the mother's eye when she thanks God for this.

I want to see death, so that when it comes, I shall not be afraid. I want to see life, so that I may know how to face it courageously.

That is why I want to be a nurse.

Magic Medicine

There's a heap of consolation
In the handshake of a friend;
It can wipe out desolation
And bring heartaches to an end;
It can soothe a troubled spirit.
Heaven? You are pretty near it,
When a good friend grips your hand,

There's a heap of satisfaction
In a friendly shoulder pat.

It's a simple little action
But a mighty one at that.

When firm fingers grip your shoulder
When you sort o' need a brace,

Makes you stronger, braver, bolder,
And more fit to run the race.

SOMETHING NEW

For the first time in Elsasian history, the high school grades (X, Xl and Xll) are getting class rings. The ring dies shall carry the school colors - white and green - and the inscription "Elsas Hi". The bands are double shanked and made of sterling silver. (The rings are expected about the middle of June.)

We hope this new practice will continue in our school. We, the class of 153 would be proud to think that we had begun it.

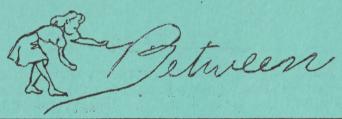
This is a picture of the die of the ring:



Generally class rings are considered as a sign of senior dignity. You feel privileged to wear a class ring. You consider it a mark of distinction. A class ring should, however, hold a deeper meaning. It should remind us not only of the "rights" and "privileges" of a senior, but of the "duties" of a senior. The rings which we will receive should symbolize our loyalty and fidelity to the Christian ideals of our school; a symbol of unselfish service and endless striving, reminding us of our mission as students.

After High School -- A class ring. A small thing -- but enfolded in it are all the memories of school and youth. A small thing, -- but symbolizing a goal achieved.

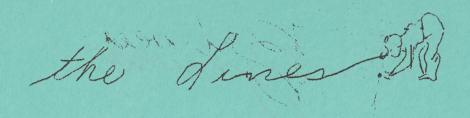
Marlene Stoeber, Xl



Grade Xll Nickname	Characteristic	Pet Peeve	Prized Possession
Sylvia Ehman Sylv	Humorous Friendly	Maths on Saturday	Her Hair
Allan Wolbaum Lush	Co-operative Mischievous	Caboose	Blonde Curly Hair
Grade Xl			
Grace Darky Weisgerber	Tinkling Laughter	Long soup noodles	Patsy's Ink
Patricia Audet Patsy	Peaceful Pensive	Untidiness	Six Brothers
Venantius Venny Wickenheiser	Energetic Pleasant	Maths	1942 Chev
Arthur Wittman Arty	Strong-rilled Witty	Eating soup	That signet ring
Peter Olexon Olexon	Helpful Dynamic	Dicky Ehman	Wrist Watch
Annette Annie Weisgerber	Warm-hearted Talkative	Pancakes	Leila
John Tobias Hansy	Comical Dependable	Flirts	Black hat and tie
Verona Verni e Weisgerber	Courageous Sociable	Swimming	Loafers
Marlene Kuntz Kuntzie	Industrious Sweet	Low Marks	A Book
George Becker Georgie	Independent Neat	Napoleon	Crew Cut
Richard Ehman Dicky	Clown-like Nerve-racking	Olexon	A Damaged Ford
Narlene Stoeber Stoeber	Persistent Ambitious	Two-faced People	New Skates
James Eisler Jimmy	Sly Daring	Insincerity	His Brain
		*	
			THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T

A ring on the finger is worth two on the phone.

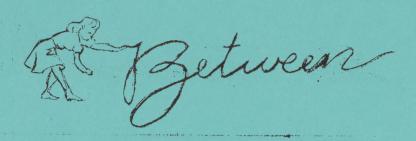
Alcohol removes the finish from people faster than it does from furniture.



	Aggiria, tale in the second second	Company of the Compan	Angline commence and the second commence and the secon
Weakness	Pastime	Ambition	My Testament
Food	Peroxiding a	Nurse	Ink-blotting kleenex
Sedley	streak of hai	Truck Driver	Empty Ink Bottle
	horse		
Brush Cuts	Chewing gum	To catch a millionaire	Algebra Marks
Estevan	Reading Books	None	June Chemistry Exam
Coming late	Playing pool	Saxophone player	Math text
Writing	Driving blind-fold	To be Prime	The blanks in my tests
Driving '	Reading	Dairyman Dairyman	Broken Window pane
trucks. Boys — all	yodelling	High Soprano	Pencil Stubs
of them Science	Music	Orchestra	Incomplete assign-
Clothes	Drawing	director Foreign Legion	Untidy exercises
Shyness	Anything &	Social Worker	A worn-out pencil
Dark girls	everything Slot Machines		German Books
Chocolates	Doing Nothing	wrecking crew	Social Study notes
Closed Window	s Giving lectures	Mother's cooking	Dictionary
Guns	,Talking	Taxidermist	Agriculture Text

Some mothers advertise for a governess when what they need is a lion-tamer.

A good listener is usually 'hinking about something else.



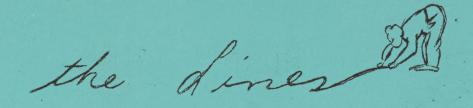
Grade X Jeannette Dornstauder		Characteristic Independent Hard-working	Pet Peeve Geometry	Prized Possession Marie
	Petala		Onions	Green Eyes
Marie Schubaschit		Gracefulness Frankness	Late Comers	Friendship ring
Dolores Young	Do-Do	Petite Diligent	Being : hurried	
Yvonne Herauf	Amy	Reserved Patient	Ford Truck	
James				
Niedermeyer	Jimmy	Willing Slow	Giggling	Toys
Josianne _		Enthusiastic	Drama	French
Lerminiaux	Josie	Studious		
Myrna Henning	Henning	Neat Tolerant	German	Ducky
Pauline Selinger	Polly	Timid Punctual	Business Conversation	"Pinkie"
Leila Stoudt	Stoudt	Demure Cheerful	Sour Faces	Annette.

The trouble with being a leader today is that you can't be sure whether the people are chasing you or following you. - Wall Street Journal

Two little girsl near Hibbing, Minnesota, were astonished recently when a Great Northern locomotive ground to a stop right before their house and a husky engineer descended with an immense box of candy. "That's because you always have a friendly wave for us when we go by," engineer Pelley explained when he presented the sweets to them.

Printers mistake: "The bride is bolted together in sections and moved forward on rollers.

Some people have concrete opinions - thoroughly mixed, permanently set.



Weakness Dancing	Pastime Polishing nails	Ambition Hair-dresser	Testament My ruler
Shooting pool		Loafing	Room V
Lucille & Jackie	Home- and house-work	Professional rooky-player.	My Essays
Clarinets	Writing letters	Private Secretary	Test book
Candy		Nurse	Film Reports
School Work	Cooking Pool room	Travel	Grammar mistakes
Homework	Annoying	Bachelor's	Wasted Minutes
Clothes	Yvonne Walzing	Degree in H. Sc. Singer	Science Lessons
Green Trucks	Reading	Actress	Geometry Set
Whispering	animal storic Dreaming	Dietitian	An Empty Desk

The story is told that one night after a stage performance, a message came to Ethel Barrymore that two former schoolmates would like to meether. "Went to school with me?" exclaimed Miss Barrymore with a quizzical look at her informant. "Well, all right, wheel them in."

There are one-story intellects, two-story intellects, and three-story intellects with skylights. All fact collectors, who have no aim beyond their facts are one-story men. Two-story men compare, reason, generalize, using the labors of the fact collectors was well as their own. Three -story men idealize, imagine, predict; their best illumination comes from above through the skylight.

-Oliver Wendell Holmes.

An "odontologist" is a dental sugeon.



Do you think life is dull and unexciting? - This sounds like the beginning of an advertisement for Kellog's Pep but no - it's an invitation to come and spend a few minutes in Room 1 and have your spirits revived. Here you'll find 20 smiling, eager, happy faces, - children with ambitions in every field from the most comical clown in the world's most famous circus to great philosophers. If you should happen to stand outside the door for a few minutes, you may be surprised by a sudden, hilarious outburst of laughter. The reason? - perhaps a clown was practising or someone was extemporizing on almost any topic.

Seriously though, the children are a happy group, simple and eager to learn and somehow managing to have a lot of fun doing it. They are the citizens of tomorrow. If they continue in their simplicity, they will be citizens Elsas will be proud of.



You'll find twenty-four lively but industrious youngsters in Room 11. To prove it just listen to this:

This spring we had the most charming little Health House, the outcome of a long study on "food we should eat."

Our Social Studies course has been the inspiration for much map work, a movie on Silk, a lovely kit on Cotton, containing samples of cotton from boll to a fine print. And most interesting are the seeds that came with the kit. We have a thriving field of cotton

right in our classroom. We must mention, also, the darling little sweater that our Darlene wove in connection with our study of clothing.

In the field of music, we have also seen our accomplishments rewarded. What of Sharon's remarks: "Sister, the big boys were jealous because we know all of "Polly Put the Kettle on" and they don't."

The "Science Corner" is one of our prides. This year we were able to get four lovely big charts on birds. Here you will also find real live ants, and plants to beautify our room.

We must also include a sample of our poetry. This one is by Bernadette:

Once I saw a tulip growing
Near by, the water flowing.
Close, there was an apple tree
With its blossoms growing free.

In the field right beside
Runs a bunny just to hide;
Up above flies a bird
For the sound of guns he heard.
In the house, Mother is singing,
For the sound of birds is ringing;
While the children run and play
In and out the house all day.

Don't think we're all materialistic. We have our goals in heaven too. To date we have ransomed ten pagan babies and before the Elsasian reaches you, we plan to have a dozen for this year.

Want to prove we are a normal, happy lot of folk? Come and see for yourself. You're welcome any time.

A wrong attitude will never get you on the right side.

It is only natural to find that the person who is against everything should find that everything is against him.

The one who goes to the bottom of things often lands on top.

The drop hollows out the granite, not by force, but by falling often.



What Do You Know ???

Says the Grad to the Graders: "Where's the world's greatest unexplored territory?"

"Under your hat."

"And - why is it healthy to breathe through the nose?"

"Because it's healthier to keep one's mouth shut; yet, we,
the fifth and sixth Graders, cannot refrain from delivering our
farewell message to you, dear Grad, --

Be Strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not life's struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift.
Therefore, be strong.



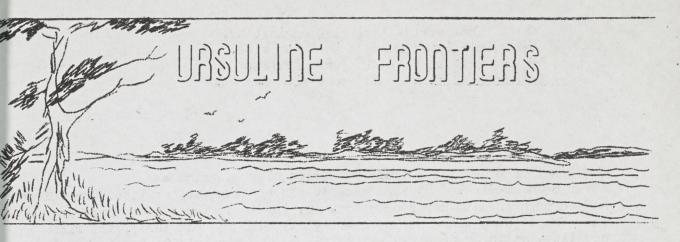
y j moder

There are 34 pupils in Room 1V this year. Of these 11 are in Grade 1X, 14 in Grade VIII and 9 in Grade XII.

Although it may not be known, people in Room 1V are living in an extreme zone -- boiling one day, freezing the next.

We were well pleased with the results of our Cuckoo-clock raffle. The Clock was won by Dick Ehman. No connection between the two. There are various likes and dislikes in our Room. When Math period comes, faces look like the "day before"; when typing period comes a quick change about is made. (The typing teacher wonders!)

Eleanore Eisler



The tiny spark, struck by St. Angela Merici, the foundress of the Ursuline Order, over 400 years ago, has become a flaming light of world-wide guidance, help, inspiration and faith to a troubled world. Humbly trusting in God, the Ursulines have many times dared to take the advance, with the result that their schools and missions dot the earth. Today, there are Ursulines in Continental Europe, in North and South America, Australia, India, Africa, Greece, Japan, Manchuria, China, Thailand, Indonesia, British West Indies and among the Indians of the Northwest and the Eskimos of Alaska.

This year our attention has been focussed on what our Nuns endured and suffered for love of God and neighbor in the Far East, particularly in Communist China.

Dozens of Ursuline Nuns have been dispersed from their cloisters, and, forced to remain without the Sacraments. They are questioned under pressure about the affairs of schools and priests, with whom they have come in contact. Many of these nuns are not even allowed to return to their families. A few of those of whom we hear are: Mother Augustine Zing, O.S.U., Sister Helen and Sister Anna, the two latter Chinese Ursulines still in China, the former, a Chinese Ursuline who was imprisoned and then made to work in the Air port in Swatow. Sisters and priests are being persecuted for their activities among the youth and children. Since no other accusation can be found, the usual charge against them is that they are spying. History has still to tell the full story of the Red war against the Church in China, a story of organized terror and Christian heroism, a horrifying record of torture and terror perpetrated against priests, nuns, Brothers and members of the laity.

With the growth in the Christ-mission, there has grown apace the mission of anti-Christ, which implies a challenge.

"We work among warm favored lands, Or lands that know the biting northern cold, On either side, to east and west the ocean strands We fear not worlds that rise against us, And seemingly smother us in their vice, For we walk in heavenly jurisdiction, Hand in hand we walk and work with Christ."

Marlene Stoeber, X1

The Ursuline Order has a truly apostolic mission which has never been overlooked by its members. In speaking to her first companions and through them to her successors, St. Angela advises: "Go everywhere in the name of God, where divine charity may call you and there, act like apostles, making yourselves all to all." The work of St. Angela is closely imitated by her daughters in the foreign mission fields as well as by those teaching on the home front.

Right here at Vibank, we have opportunity of witnessing the truth of this fact. At the beginning of the school year, the Sisters had the ceremony of religious investiture, when Miss Elaine Weisgerber, now Sister Mary Peter of the Ursuline Martyrs, dedicated herself to God's service in the field of teaching and instructing His little ones — the future men and women, fathers and mothers. The Most Reverend M.C.L'Neill, C.D., Archbishop of Regina, officiated at the ceremony. In his inspiring address he pointed out the tremendous influence that home environment plays in fostering vocations.

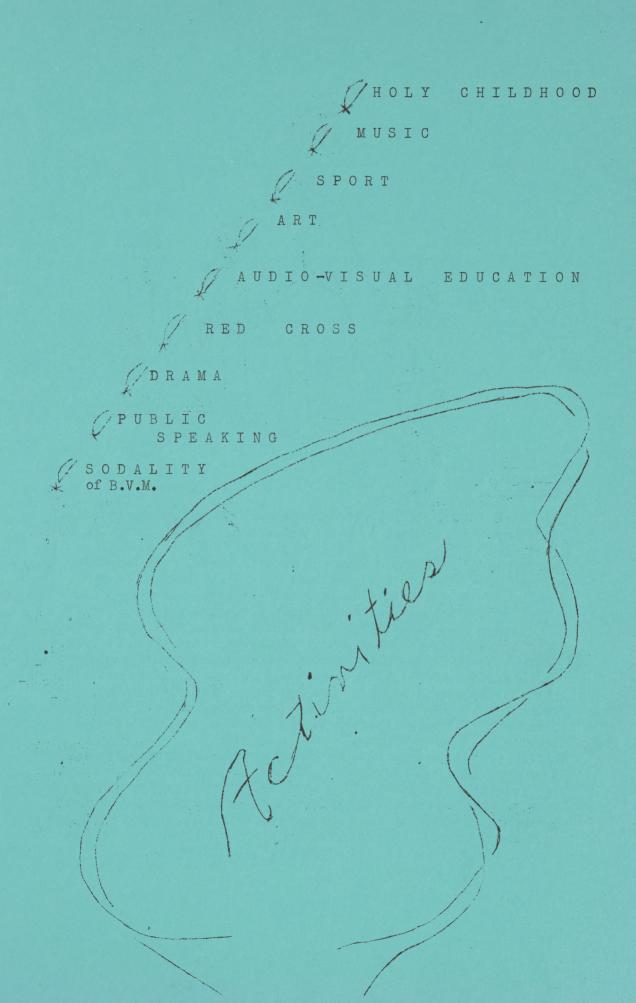
Later in the year, on Sunday, May 31, the Ursulines had the ceremony of the religious Profession of Sister Mary Carmelita, Sister Mary Angela and Sister Mary Monica. At 8.30, the novices with their attendants, bridesmaids a flowergirls, preceded by the Sisters of the Community and followed by the Superior, Mother Bernadette, and her First Assistant, filed in procession into the chapel, as the choir sang "Veni Sponsa Christi" (Come, Spouse of Christ Rev. Daniel Ehman, C.SS.R., who had conducted the preceding eight-day retreat, officiated at the ceremony.

In his admonition, Rev. Father Ehman warned the three novices who were about to take their vows that they "watch and pray". For even though they "have chosen the better part" and followed the example of the wise virgins, it is necessary, he said, to keep the lamps of their souls alight with good works.

The beautifully decorated chapel was filled with happy parents, relatives and friends. Later the auditorium was filled with delicious scents, merry laughte and joyful chatter, while the convent grounds were the scene of colorful dress and cheery smiles for clicking cameras.

St. Angela, watch over the days of our youth.

St. Ursula, protect our future.





MUSIC

"Sing again, mine ear is much enamoured of thy note."
Thus spoke Shakespeare four centuries ago. And we today are fully convinced of the value implied in that bit of advice. For music, perhaps more than another one of the fine arts, does something to a person. - The German adage goes:

"Wo man singt da lass dich nieder, Böse Menschen haben keine Lieder."

Yes, we of Elsas High foster choral work very much. The year 1952-53 offered many opportunities and incentives for a good deal of practice and hard work at developing our musical talents. There were the Sodality Concert early in the fall, the school concert at Christmas, singing the High Mass on Christmas Day, our contribution to the solemnity of the Easter Festival and other performances of lesser importance. To us, they are all important because it means training.

At present we are preparing for our annual Commencement Exercises in June. Sister Augustine, our director and pianist, has selected some beautiful, though difficult choruses, and, since she is satisfied with only the best rendition of them, it means practice, practice and more practice. However, we are happy and grateful to submit to her direction, for she gives us her best for our best - and we have fun doing it.

Leila Stoudt, X

DRAMA

Each room, from Room 1 to Room V1, contributed its share to the Christmas Concert, enacted by the Elsas pupils on the eve of December 19. Most of the chorusing was done by the High School students of Grades X, X1 and X11 but there were also skits and drills by the other rooms. The choruses delighted and the plays produced suspense and laughter. Present in the audience were Very Reverend F.J. Schachtel, Rev. K.J.Dietrich, S.F.M., the Sisters and our Superintendent, Mr. Derby.

The Sodality girls performed three One-Act Plays: "Joint Owners in Spain", "Why Lie About It," and "Companion to a Lady." Except for a few minor hitches, the plays ran smoothly and as far as the audience went, with near perfection. It takes those who had submitted to painstaking drill and repetition to see where in the end the performance fell short of what was desired. We feel that the Moderator and her Sodalists did not waste their time.

Last fall there was some planning afcot to have us enter the Drama Festival. We were looking forward to its realization and that is why Mother Bernadette chose the above plays. But something went awry, and through no fault of Elsas either. Maybe, next year...

Yvonne Herauf, X



AUDIO-VISUAL EDUCATION

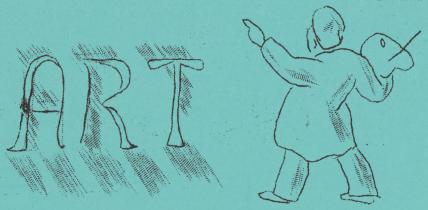
We learn by means of seeing and listening and so, as in former years, we have had the weekly films, based on the various school subjects. The elementary grades also made good use of the film strip library which we started last year. The High School classes made use of the film strip machine to show local farms and scenes, some strips on Catechism topics, and art pictures lent to us by the Junior Red Cross. Of course, films shown us through the courtesy of Rev. K. Dietrich, S.F.M. were greatly appreciated. Among them were "The Girl from the Marshes", "Upon This Rock," and "Never Take No for an Answer."

Our school radio is practically in constant use in one or the

other classroom. "Young Saskatchewan Listens", the guide to all school broadcasts, is an oft-handled book in all classrooms. This year Grade Xl was particularly happy in that Macbeth was broadcast. However, since we have Julius Caesar and Hamlet on records, Grades X and Xll will benefit in that direction, - we hope, - before the year is over. We also enjoyed the Coronation broadcasts.

Our thanks go to the Department of Education, the School Broadcast Branch, our teachers, local persons and to all who have in any way helped and co-operated in making this phase of our school life possible.

Myrna Henning, X Jeanette Dornstauder, X



Rooms V and Vl are decorated all over with the fruits of the high school students artistic works. The Christmas display in Room Vl this year was something "new" instead of the usual colored chalk pictures drawn right on the board. We had pastel pictures "pasted" on. "No fuss, no muss, no bother." Room fiver's put up a great show.

We have our Art lessons in the auditorium and it makes a great difference. We can talk, do less work in a sense but we certainly feel that we have done better work. Reverend Mother still holds the post of Art director.

Our greatest and best work this year has been the Red Cross Album which we exchanged with Sligo in Ireland. The Grade Xl students did the Art work on it. We received two beautiful albums from Sligo.

All in all, the year 1952 - 53 has seen many new and different ideas in Art.

Verona Weisgerber.

SODALITY OF OUR BLESSED LADY, 1952-53.

The first of the Sodality projects was the annual Sodality programme. Prepared under the direction of Reverend Mother M. Bernadette, O.S.U., the programme was staged on Friday, November 14. After the opening song 'OCanada', a cordial welcome was extended to the public by Phyllis Heisler. A beautiful 'Ave Maria' was the first of several vocal numbers, under the direction of Mother Augustine.

The first One-Act comedy was 'Why Lie About It.' - We never knew that Vernie could be a man, but she proved to us all that she can play any part. The Interlude, 'I Shall Not Pass This Way Again' was a unison chorus by all the girls. 'Companion to a Lady' was then staged with very fine effect. There followed two German three-part songs: 'Der Herr ist Mein Hirt' and 'Lobet den Herrn.'

Then came 'Joint Owners in Spain'. We were delighted with the laughs we could get out of the audience. For the 'Holy City' Phyllis Heisler sang the solo and all the Queen's Teens joined in the chorus. 'God Save the Queen' closed the programme.

On December 8, Very Reverend F.J. Schachtel officiated at the reception of eight new members into the Sodality. All the Sodalists wore capes and veils and thus, in the convent chapel, there was a lovely tableau of Our Lady's colors - white and blue. The reception was followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacvament.

Pre-Lent days brought the Sodalists three days of fun, which started with a Bunco party on Sunday night. Ice-cream and cake closed the evening. Father Dietrich was present and enjoyed the fun as much as we did. A variety of laughter-provoking games — and coffee and doughnuts — were on the schedule Monday night. The last evening featured much dancing but also included other games and a grand assortment of things for lunch. A special 'Thank you' goes to Mother Benedicta and the novices for making the three evenings a rollicking time for all attending.

The Sodalists helped in sponsoring a raffle to cover the honorarium for the Boys: Retreat. This Retreat opened on the evening of March 6 with Very Reverend F.J.Boyle, Rector of Campion College, as Retreat Master. All the conferences took place in the convent chapel and were very interesting and inspiring. On behalf of the retreatents, Ernie Klotz moved the vote of thanks and made the presentation to the Very Reverend Retreat Master. He also thanked Rev. Mother and the Sisters for their hospitality and as a special token of appreciation from the retreatants offered Rev. Mother Bernadette, Superior, a gift and a Holy Childhood Ransom.

From Friday evening, April 24, until Sunday evening, April 26, almost 80 young ladies enjoyed the conferences of Rev. Joseph Simon, O.M.I., during their annual alosed retreat. The favorable weather made it possible for girls even as distant as Grayson to be present. The prefect of the Sodality, Sylvia Ehman, did the honors, making the presentation to the Retreat Master and offering the appreciation of the young ladies to Rev. Mother Superior and the Sisters. The lively supper in the convent auditorium was brought to a close with the traditional "God be With You Till We Meet Again." Very Reverend Father Schachtel and Rev. Father Simon were present.

Marlene Kuntz, Xl



JUNIOR RED CROSS ACTIVITIES

Just as truly as education is everybody's business, even so the Red Cross Organization is everybody's business. Mindful of our responsibilities in this regard, we at Elsas are endeavoring to do our bit towards enabling this charitable Organization to make the world a better and happier place in which

to live.

Elsas School has made various contributions to the Red Cross, including: Health Kits, School Kits; we sent in coupons and raised small funds. We also sent a portfolio of Canada to Sligo, Ireland. Then, too, this year we had a visit from the Director of Field Activities, Miss Wellwood of Regina, who gave us an interesting and enlightening talk on the meaning of "Red Cross." She took with her our last year's recorded choruses with the view of re-recording them to make an album of songs to be used in exchange with foreign countries. It would be wonderful if we were only half as enthusiastic and wholeheartedly in Red Cross work as Miss Wellwood.

Besides supporting so worthy and so worthwhile a casue, these activities should go a long way towards instilling in the impressionable minds and hearts of the young, pity for the less fortunate and a sense of gratitude to God for His many gifts and blessings to us.

Dolores Young, X Pauline Selinger, X

Some one has described a teacher as a person who "takes a lot of live wires and tries to get them well grounded."



HOLY CHILDHOOD ASSOCIATION

The Holy Childhood program at Elsas this year began with the reception that took place in the convent chapel on October 3, with Very Rev. F.J. Schachtel officiating. New members were received and, with their yearly fee, became full fledged members.

The Holy Chilhood is an organization for ransoming heathen babies. The sources of our ransoms are a basear, held on November 30, and voluntary donations from the students. Altogether

we were able to raise enough for 55 ransoms, 24 from the school bazaar, the rest from the donations.

Elsas has again made a good showing this year in its Holy Childhood activities -- ransoms and spiritual treasury.

Annette Weisgerber, Xl

SPORTS

Elsas High went "sporty"
with the seasons. In the
early fall we were
strong on basketball;
in late fall,
on rugby (boys can
so easily lose their
heads over this). Winter
saw us on the ice - skating,
hockey and broomball. Some of
the girls tried figure-skating. Who

knows but Elsas will send forth a second Barbara Ann Scott? Interest, of course, never waned for table tennis. During the winter months, the Young People's Club met every Friday for an evening of indoor games. Now, in the spring, we are warming up at softball and baseball, preparatory for a busy summer.

The annual Unit High School Meet gives us ample opportunity to become proficient in the various track events. Perhaps, we did not do as well as we had expected, but being a good loser is also good sportsmanship. And is not that the aim of all sports?

Peter Olexon, Xl



PUBLIC SPEAKING

When the "Hms and Haws" died away and the nervousness faded, high school again witnessed some of the most interesting hours on the entire school year program -- public speaking. As in past years both rooms began the sessions behind closed doors, and then went on to debates with guests present.

The major event was a debate in which the question was put: "That Saskatchewan should have stricter requirements for obtaining drivers' licenses." The negative won, but all agreed that both sides had good points. And it was unanimously agreed that public speaking makes for education and fun in the classroom.

James Eisler, Xl

Meditation

My life was dark and empty

and grave beyond compare,

... until I looked into the sky

and saw some beauty there.

For I had thought that beauty

dwellt solely in the face;

And up to now I neither cared

to live in my disgrace.

Nor wanted to be pities:

by others for my case.

And now I looked within me...

and finding this defect,

I gathered home my wayward thoughts...

my spirit to correct;

For now I know these frailties

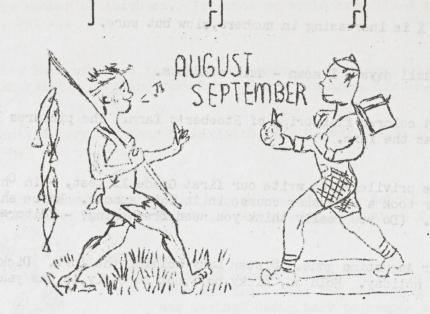
we beings must expect *

And only in Eternity, do we become perfect.

Sylvia Ehman, Xll

We work not for school but for life,

We toil not for time but for eternity.



August 21

Happy days are here again. Four pupils in Room Vl and seven in Room V.

Eleven pupils. Maybe if enough don't show up we'll get a holiday.

August 25

James John Jack Eisler is all present and accounted for.

August 26
Our own Sherlock Holmes (Dickie Ehman) after much sleuthing and ponderous thinking, found the missing valuable. The brave and clever man was really on the job. It's not everyone who can find a missing frog.

August 27

Jimmie Weisgerber brought a "stinky mess of bones" to school today and called it a museum. We found out that they were Eskimo relics.

August 28

Feast of St. Augustine. Congratulations to M. Augustine.

Sept. 1
Dicky Ehman took Labor Day seriously and washed his dog.

We lose mores old friends - Stalin, hurchill and Elamor (hgv. Father

Sept. 2

Even a postage stamp can give us a lesson — to stick to it till we get there.

Sept. 3
A Farewell Party for Father Veltman.

- Sept. 4

 Johnny Tobias becomes the official clock-winder. We are chipping in to buy him a uniform.
- Sept. 11
 Grade X is increasing in numbers, slow but sure.
- Sept. 15
 What dull days I mean dull students.
- Sept. 18

 We had colored filmstrips of Stoeber's farm. The pictures look just as nice as the farm.
- Sept. 19

 We are privileged to write our first Grade Xl test, in Chemistry.

 Sister took a refresher course in it this summer. Maybe she'll freshen us up. (Do you really think you need freshening? Editor*)
- Sept. 22
 Sister Augustine gone. Sister Lucy holding the fort. Dicky had hoped for a holiday. Hold on, Dicky boy, not so early in the year.



October 3
Official reception of the new members of the Holy hildhood Association.
Very Reverend F.J.Schachtel conducted the ceremony in the Convent Chapel.

We're off to a promising year in that activity.

Oct. 7
Peter Olexon is back after a three
week stay in the hospital. We missed
your bouncing, Peter.

October 9 & 10

We get a long holiday. For once the teachers have to sit and listen, — for it is Convention time.

- October 11
 Georgina Walters, one of last year's Elsas graduates, passes away, a victim of polio. R.I.P.
- October 12
 The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin has its first General Communion. We learn of Georgina's untimely death and are deeply affected.
- October 13
 Thanksgiving Day and -- all that goes with it.
- October 18

 We lose three old friends Stalin, hurchill and Eleanor (Rev. Father Peters' Frogs) also his malamanders and gold fish. Dicky felt so bad about it that he put on a black mourning jacket.

October 20

A Catechetical Institute for all teachers in the Unit. His Excellency, the Archbishop of Regina, attended as well as a number of priests and a large number of teachers. For once we would have liked to go to school too, but ...

October 21

Elaine Weisgerber, a former Elsas graduate, becomes Sister Mary Peter at an impressive clothing ceremony. God's blessing, Sister.

October 29

We meet Reverend Father K. Dietrich, S.F.M. and Father speaks on "Vocations."

October 30

Sister Augustine and Sister Lucy attend the High School Teachers' Institute at Regina. Plenty of assignments, - lest we forget...



November 3

Reverend Father Dietrich talks to us about Scarboro Bluffs and the foreign missions. Dicky has decided definitely to become a missionary. (Maybe he thinks he might meet some of his Chinese relations.)

Movember 4.

Father Dietrich gave us another treat, reeling off Thank you, Father, itt was really swell.

November 5

We find out that "E" doesn't mean "Excellent" and that A's are scaree — and far between. Our report cards are "enlightening" us. Our teachers didn't need enlightenment.

November 10

"Dumm Kopfs" says Reverend Mother when she sees our efforts at the mimeograph. (That was a friendly compliment.)

November 11

"Remembrance Day." We pray for our fallen soldiers, -- and there are some from Elsas.

November 12

Arty leaves. Was it the poor report, Arty?

November 13

Arty returns!!! - - Final preparations for the Sodality concert.
Marlene Stoeber, the wife; Vernie Weisgerber, the husband. (Hope the law wasn't tuned in.)

November 14

Our Sodality program was a grand success in all ways, including the usual breath-taking moments and hilariously funny incidents backstage. Thank you to Reverend Mother for all the work and worry she put into it.

November 20

Here comes Dicky - pfft - Here goes Dicky.

Here comes Olexon - pfft - There goes Olexon.

Pfft - Pfft - Dicky went by twice that time. It's worse than a merry-go-round.

November 24

Reverend Father Dietrich shows us two wonderful films: "Lily of the Marshes" and "Never Take No For an Answer." Many thanks, Father.

November 26

Peter spills a bottle of ink and the floor cuts a "steel wool work-out." Home was never like this, mother.

November 27

Sylvia Ehman and Allan Wolbaum are grumbling about Biology again. Who wants to know the difference between the gizzard of a grasshopper and the gastric cecca of a frog anyhow?



December 1

Advent here. Christmas around the corner.

December 4

We noticed Sylvia sneak a candy on the sly.
.. Happy Birthday, Arty.

December 8

The reception of the new Sodality members took place in the Convent chapel with Very Reverend F.J. Schachtel officiating.

December 9

Happy birthday dear, r.- r- John-ny!!
Our photos, taken earlier in the term,

arrive. Surprise! Surprise! Olexon looks like a walking bird sanctuary, not to mention some of the females.

December 12

Father Dietrich addressed us at our weekly Sodality meeting.

December 13

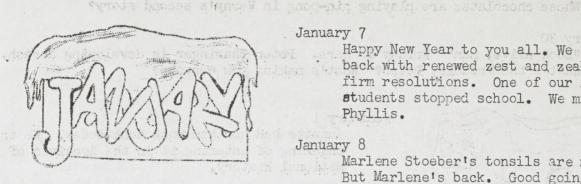
Mother Benedicta Hanke, O.S.U., from Germany, spoke in the various classes about war-torn Germany and the horrors of World War 11. She aroused our sympathy and she won't be calling at our homes in vain.

December 19

Students interchange gifts. Christmas Concert in the evening. We found out that the boys can sing. Best of all -- the last day of school.

Merry Christmas to you all.

* * * * * * * * * * *



January 7

Happy New Year to you all. We are back with renewed zest and zeal and firm resolutions. One of our favorite students stopped school. We miss you. Phyllis.

January 8

Marlene Stoeber's tonsils are missing. But Marlene's back. Good going, ol' gal.

January 9 Grade X's are sharks in German -- perhaps that is why they breathed so freely. when told the German test had to be postponed.

January 13.

Sister Lucy: What kind of energy is used in the following set-up: "I'm high on the hill and ready to go." Peter Thuringer: Carbon Dioxide. (Isn't that smart now?)

January 14 Chocolates. - We live again!!! Thanks, Reverend Mother.

January 15 Our wished-for, longed-for, sighed-for Gestetner arrives. The agent demonstrates its operation in the library in the presence of Rev. Mother, M. Augustine and the boys. Why can't the girls see it too ? -- Marlene learns to look before she peeks.

January 16 Vernie finds herself in a new seat. Poor eyesight or big mouth? (What ungallant insinuations.)

January 17 It seems some of the Grade X's -- looking into a distant future - are going to be very modern mothers, planning to give their babies books on nutrition to read in order to make them drink milk. (If the babes in arms can do that when the Grade X's take over the homes, then Education Week will become an amazing thing ten or fifteen years from now.)

January 22 Rev. Father Pandar and three gentlemen from Glenavon visit the convent and drop in at Room VI. We always appreciate visitors.

January 23 Regina has been called a suburb of Vibank (by a lass from Regina). Here is a better one: Regina's City Hall is one of the highest skyscrapers. Dolores must have been up there.

January 24 What a horrible nightmare - those tests.

January 25 Arty isn't in school today. Maybe he has the "Love-Sick Blues". We are 'inclined to think it's test-sickness. (Gee, he's only observing Bobby Burns! day. Recognize a literary light when you see one.)

January 27

Whose chocolates are playing pin-pong in Verny's second story?

January 30

"Look alive, man" Friday is here. Peter Thuringer is developing a rash. What's the trouble, Peter? What's making you nervous?



February 1

Annette had her homework done today. We are thinking of entering it in the Archives of National History.

February 2

M. Augustine offers Grace Weisgerber pegs to hold her eyes open. Mind you, Grace refused the offer.

February 5

Skating on the Sisters! Rink is going strong. Dickie and Harvey supply the feature attractions.

February 6

We -- Grade X's -- are really busy. Doing what?

February 8

A rare day. Nothing happened.

February 10

Vibank has its own "Ice Cycles". Maybe they weren't so colorful as those in Regina, but Annette and Leila supplied us with the follies of ancient history -- Sommersaults.

February 11

Three Cheers. Sylvia is back after a holiday with the "flu".

February 12

Cold weather, but there are still a few skaters.

February 14

St. Valentine'ss Day. Though High School had no party, we did have a show: "That I May See" - given us again by Father Dietrich.

February 15

Sodality's first "carnival" day. Special guest on all three nights was Rev. Father Dietrich. Bunco and lunch. All girls' eyes ipen 3/4.

February 16

Second carnival day. Eyes closing rapidly -- now only 1/2 % vision.

February 17

Last carnival night. - Eyes close; opening now and then, due to the gentle chiding of M. Augustine. We had a real swell time. Thanks go to Rev. Mother, M. Benedicta and the novices.

February 18

Ash Wednesday. Beginning of our generosity. Many happy returns of the day, Vernie. Rev. Father Dietrich speaks to us on the spirit of Lent.

February 19

The Sodality Raffle draw is made — the raffle in aid of the Young Men's Retreat. Anyway, first prize went to Marlene Stober's brother-in-law. Marlene can sure pull some fancy strings.

February 23

Happy Birthday, Marlene. Tomorrow we go to Regina to see "Our Lady of Fatima," -- and we won't miss Walt and Tommy either.

February 24

"All aboard for Regina -- and points west." Hold on your hats, kids, here we go.

February 25

The day after the day before. Dicky was so fascinated by Mr. Tucker's mustache, that he is going to grow one. Maybe he might be the Prime Minister yet, - that is, Dicky is. Who knows what ambition won't do? Really though, the excursion was grand. Thanks to A L L concerned.

February 28

This isn't Leap Year.

March 1

"Come in like a lion" etc It held true today.

March 2

Education Week. Grade X is taking Grade IX Language. How come you are getting a de-motion? A realization of lack of formal education.

March 3

So, we saw some good school films. Jimmy N. reported on one of these -- "Little Robin Redbreast." -- a Grade 111 reel. Is that your level, Jimmy?

March L

Had a filmstrip "Stations of the Cross." Very good. Very Reverend Father Schachtel called in at Rooms 1 to 1V, promising to come to us later.

March 6 - 9

Boys! Retreat, preached by Very Reverend Father Boyle, S.J.. More details elsewhere. -- A pleasant visit from our School Trustees.

March 9

Venny is Sr. Lucy's headache in Maths. Says she "Where is my Grade X Maths today?" Did she mean Venny or the text?

March 10 to 11

The Elementary grades had an official visit from Mr. Derby, our Superintendent. Here's hoping the pupils were not at their worst.

- March 13
 - Superstitions: The 13th is a Friday. 'Twas a grand day for us no tests, work on the 'Elsasian', an inkling of the choruses for Commencement: which all spelled L U C K.
- March 16

Rev. F.J. Schachtel gave us an inspiring talk on "Vocations", a fine follow-up for the Boys' Retreat. We girls are left out this time.

March 17

We've one on you, boys. Watch us disposing of shamrocks. Why, everybody is wearing one. Even you yourselves could not refuse us a hand on the sly. Grace's birthday. She should have been called Patricia really.

March 19

Grade X has one wish — not to see the marks on their Social Studies test. Did they ask St. Joseph to grant them that one?

- March 20
 Sylvia Ehman has a new wrist watch. The envy of us all, even Sister. She (Sylvia) got it yesterday in a package of Cracker Jack.
- March 23
 What weather. Absentees galore. Sister postponed our Supplementary Reading test. We learned today that in bull-fighting they throw Grade X shrimps like Jimmy and Peter, to the bulls as bait. Fine bait all right.
- March 24

 The boys cleared the rink of sticks, brooms etc -- left-overs of their fun.
- March 25

 Do the Grade 1X boys learn that fair play means 5 to 1 in snow-balling?
- March 26
 Supplementary Reading test. Another attempt at Public Speaking.
 If we don't become super in that, it won't be our fault.
- March 30

 Received the last information re our class rings. Six weeks is such a long time to wait.
- March 31
 Choir practice during recess, the Easter Mass. The boys solve the mud problem by donning jeans and gaily colored shirts. Very practical but not too becoming. We like you better the other way, boys.



- April 1 April Fools' Day. Nothing happened, this year. It was a delightful day, with the girls wearing ribbons and the boys wearing blue jeans and plaid shirts.
- April 2 5 Easter Week. Happy Easter to all.
- April 7 First day after the Easter holidays
 -- and also the day after the Easter
 dance.
- April 8 The beginning of April tests -- and promotion tests in the offing. The school rings were finally ordered. We won't receive them for several weeks. Nevertheless we'll be waiting. The rings mean so much to us because we are the first group of students to introduce class rings at Elsas.
- April 9 Public speaking is in full swing.
- April 10 An exciting ping-pong match between Georgie, Jimmie, Dickie and Vennie, with Georgie and Jimmie the victors.
- April 13 We didn't realize that the boys liked the chem table so much.

 At recess there is a mad rush for it. Naturally it's ping-pong, not chemistry.
- April 14 No school films We miss them.
- April 15 Decided to join the contest sponsored by the Ensign on "Choosing a Career". Here's wishing each other luck.
- April 16. Reverend Mother's feastday. The classes offered good wishes in the form of short programs. High School had a debate: "Resolved that the state require more rigid tests for candidates for the license to drive an automobile." We also sang some of Reverend Mother's favorite choruses. Many thanks for the treat, Rev. Mother.
- April 17 There was a change in doing the blackboards and brushes today.

 Georgie and Dickie didn't believe it was as hard to do the
 blackboards as the girls said, so they took over. They did them
 only once. They didn't volunteer a second time.
- April 20 The highschool boys have started their series of ball practice. For anyone who is nine feet tall, the pitching is grand. But

we better let them practise before we comment any further.

- April 22 The Public Health Nurse arrived for vaccinations and immunization for various diseases. Public and Pre-school children were done. High school will get the shots next month.
- April 23 Vernie, Sylvia, Marlene Kuntz absent today. We didn't miss them. Or did we?

 Allan must have been very sleepy for he mistook his desk for a bed and fell asleep. Hard day, Allan, eh, or hard night before?
- April 24 First promotion test. Composition.

 Grayson girls arrive for retreat. More to come.

April 24 - 26 GIRL'S RETREAT

April 27 Singing practices for commencement in full swing.

April 29 Half day holiday -- teachers! Institute. Lucky us.

April 30 A very dull day. Continuous rain. A short visit by Rev. H. Veltman.



- May 1 Snow last night! Not too promising for our recommendation tests.
- May 4 Niedermeyer; What is the attraction in the poolroom? Or is it just killing precious school time?
- May 5 The boys think this is too nice a day to go to school, so they suggest "hookie". However... Duty! Duty!
- May 6 Wednesday -- and all "is swell" with the graduation exercises. (Sister: 'I wonder.')

- May 8 Teachers! Institute at Regina. Room VI had classes. We are wondering whether Sister Augustine wanted to punish herself or us by not going.
- May 10. Greetings and a word of grateful appreciation to all our Mothers on Mother's Day. There are no finer people in the world than mothers.
- May 11. Peter Thuringer was not at school today -- that's nothing.

 But Jimmy Niedermeyer thought Peter needed artificial respiration which is merely taking him by the ribs and pushing
 him.
- May 12. Biology is becoming easier, we are told. Perhaps Grade X11 is becoming better acquainted with the text.
- May 13. A red letter day for Elsas. Vernie is one of the finalists in the Contest sponsored by "The Ensign". Congratulations, Vernie. More about this elsewhere in the year book.
- May 15 Our last recommendation -- Chemistry. Was it ever a whopper.
- May 19 All present after a long week end.
- May 20 Practice for the field meet. Aching limbs.
- May 22 Elininations fro the field meet at Glenavon. Now, more more more warming up.
- May 25 Marlene Stoeber back from the North, where she was bridesmaid at her brother's (John's) wedding. She had much to tell us, including her her trip there by plane. And she did get plane-sick.
- May 26 Rain. Rain. Rain.
- May 27 Rain. Rain. More Rain. What about that field meet?
- May 28 Field meet postponed to June 1. We can't go, can we?
- May 29 We received our Coronation medallions from National Coronation Committee. The boys began preparations of the auditorium for the Commencement E xercises. We learned from James Niedermeyer why Shakespeare included the discussions between Brutus and Portia in the play "Julius Caesar! to show that women are curious.

May 31. Feast of St. Angela Merici. Profession Day at the Convent.



- June 1 Today was our final day of singing practice before Commencement -- and what a practice it was.
- June 2 A very important day for all Canadians -- the Crowning of Our Queen.

Also a very important day for Grades XI and XII because this was also our Commencement Day.

- June 3. Holiday for Room VI. Sister Augustine absent, attending the family celebration of the Silver Jubilee of Sacerdotal Ordination of her brother, Rev. F. Gerein, D.D.
- June 4 Was clean-up day for the students, clearing away the things used in the hall for the Commencement Exercises.
- June 5 We're now settling down for three weeks of hard study before June Exams.

Till next fall, the diary bids you Farewell and Happy Vacations.

Rocks No. Of Co. Leading

Yvonne Herauf, X Grace Weisgerber, Xl Allan Wolbaum, Xll

Please Patronize our Advertisers.

Physician & Surgeon 200 Broder Bldg. Phone 6117 Regina, Sask.

Heald and Molisky Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries 401 Kerr Bldg Regina, Sask

octor Laurent Roy 310 McCallum Hill Bldg. Regina, Sask

Doctor E.K. Sauer Medical Arts Clinic Regina, Sask.

T. Eaton's Co. Ltd Regina, Sask.

That which you have you leave for someone else; what you are will be yours forever.

Talking unkindly or criticizing others does not improve our own or anyone els's life.

Doctor W.K. Martin 708 Broder Bldg Regina, Sask.

Peter Stanley Deis Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Phone 4950 3 Mitchell Bldg Regina, Sask.

Doctor John D. Anderson Medical Arts Clinic Regina, Sask.

Cot give us men. The time demands

Men whom the lust of office does not kill,
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinion and a will,
Men who have hnor; men who will not lie;
HMen who can stand before a demagogue
And shame his treacherous flatteries
without winking;

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking.

- Josiah G. Holland

CARE SAVES WEAR



Repair in time at your IMPERIAL AGENT.

P. M. KUNTZ

IMPERIAL AGENT - JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS

Vibank Saskatchewan:

* * * * * * * * * * *

P. VETSCH

Vibank

Sask.

McCormick Tractors

and

Farm Implements

International Trucks

White Rose Products * * *

Compliments of

Canadian National Railways

Our Motto: Courtesy and Service

H.G. Cox Agent

HUCK STORE

Visit

our

store.

Vibank

Sask.

GASH STORE

THE RIGHT PLACE TO SHOP RIGHT

Vibank

Saskatchewan.

LEBOLDUS & EHMAN

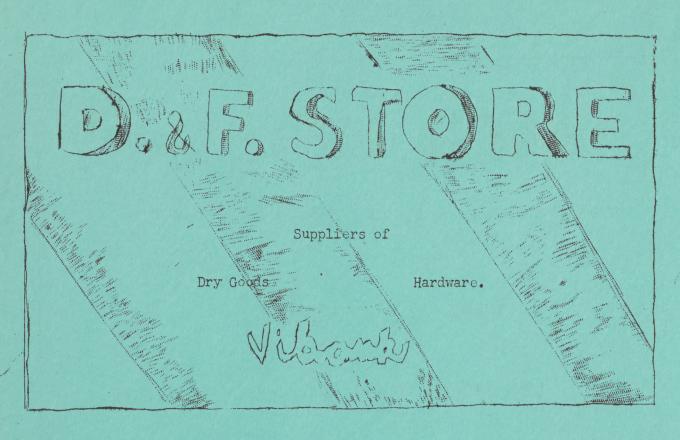
The sulone sisters

The modern the sask.

Boarding School for Young Ladies

Offer the regular courses of the curriculum as well as

Art - Commercial - Music (Royal Conservatory, Toronto)



FOR SERVICE SEE

ART'S SERVICE

Cockshutt Farm Equipment * * * *

Ford-Monarch CARS****

Ford TRACTORS**

B-A Products

Household Appliances, Radio, Refrigerators * * *

VIBANK

SASKATCHEWAN.

ULLAGE DAURY

FRANK LOCKERT

VIBANK, SASK.

OUR SLOGAN:

You can't beat our milk But you can whip our cream.

Motto: Your John Deere Dealer is a good man to know, was a to W w a a

COMPLIMENTS

setanininosis oca espe. . . . of

CHAS.

TOT THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PER

LUMBER

AND AND AND AND

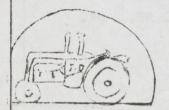
COAL

COMPANY

Vibank, Saskatchewan....

JOHN DEERE

Farm Equipment and Accessories
Also: Repair Flying Service
(Quick and Afficient!)



Proprietor:



JUE BAST Sedley

Motto: Your John Deere Dealer is a good man to know, *** * * * * * * * *

The Literal Meanings of Some Famous Names

Eisenhower
Gromyko.
Aranha
Aranha
Abdullah
Spider
Abdullah
Slave of God
Farouk
One who discriminates
Stalin
Molotov
hammer
Roosevelt
Feron
Big pear
Ibn Saud
Abdullah
Slave of God
Tarouk
One who discriminates
Man of steel
And big pear
To big pear
To son of luck
Man hair
Nehru
Canal custodian

United Nations World, January 1951.

Thunder coughed behind the shielding hand of the hills. - Gene Frehan

Joy is not a whistling in the dark, but a singing in the dawn. Walter Sullivan.

TABOR BROTHERS

GROCETERIA

CAFETERIA -- TILLY'S CAFE

MASSEY -- HARRIS

VIBANK

SASKATCHEWAN

MAPLE LEAF HOTEL

L. Tobias

Remodelled Rooms - Meals Homey Atmosphere

Vibank

Saskatchewan.

POOL ROOM - BARBER SHOP

Good , ob and Engertainment

JOHN YOUNG

Vibank Sask.

For Cheerful Service Call

BERNIE SCHAEFFER

Vibank

Sask.

God has given us lashes to keep the dust out of our eyes. Not only that but every time we blink our eyes we are doing exactly what the housewife does when she washes the windows.

There is always a voice saying the right thing to you somewhere, if you'll only listen to it. Thomas Hughes

It's not the number of hours you put in; It's what you put in the hours that counts

BURNS-HANLEY CO.

Church Supplies

- Devotional Articles

See the new St. Joseph Missal \$3.75 to \$15.00

1863 Cornwall St.

Regina, Sask.

HAZEN-TWISS (Regina) Limited

"The Little Shop with the GOOD SERVICE"

Everything a MUSICAL SUPPLY Company Ltd.

IMPORTERS AND DISTRIBUTERS OF MODERN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 1780 Hamilton St., Regina, Sask.

JAMES GEREIN

Agent of

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
FARM EQUIPMENT

Glenavon Saskatchewan.



All In the Point of View

When the other fellow does it, he is ugly; When you do it, It's nerves; When he's set in his ways, he's obstinate; When you are, you're firm. When he doesn't like your friends, he's

prejudiced;
When you don't like his, your're simple show-

when you don't like his, your're simple ing good judgment of human nature; When he tries to be accommodating, he's polishing the apple;

When you do it, you're using tact.
When he takes time to do things, He's
dead slow;

When you take ages, you're deliberate. When he picks flaws, he's cranky; When you do, you're discriminating.

William L. Stidger, in the Magazine 'Your Life', tells a story about the conductor Walter Damrosch, who once stopped his orchestra when everything apparently was going along smoothly, and asked: "Where is the seventh flute?"

As Mr. Stidger points out, the conductor didn't ask for the first flute, or the second -- but the seventh. Even the seventh flute had an important place in creating the harmony the leader desired.

"We may feel inferior, untalented, not even beautiful, and some of us uneducated," Mr. Stidger comments, "but each one of us has a part to play and should play it well."

He tells how he used to watch the man who plays the triangle in a large orchestra. Often the player would sit through the entire number, eagerly waiting. Then towards the close, he would, with perfect timing, deftly touch the instrument and produce just the right note.

In other words, there is no really unimportant job. We should do well whatever it is our part to do.

Scientists give us a marvelous example of perseverance. If it doesn't work, they'll try a thousand times until they do have the solution.

The drop hollows out the granite, not by force, but by falling often.

Your good deeds are written in sand but your faluts are engraved in marble.

St. Thomas More.

You don't double your face value by being two-faced.

